

Govinda

I beg to ask your pardon
for the
culprit.

Gunavati

I know, King, your heart is
merciful,
but this is no mercy. It is
feebleness.
If your kindness hampers you,
leave
the punishment in my hand.
Only,
tell me, who is he ?

Govinda

It is I, my Queen. My
crime was
in nothing else but having
given you
pain.

Gunavati

I do not understand you.

Govinda

From to-day shedding of
blood in
gods' temples is forbidden in
my land.

Gunavati

Who forbids it ?